scopt Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, 62 Park Row, New York. RALPH PULITEER, President, 61 Park Row.
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#### CLOSING IN.

OR the general public the indictment of twenty-one financiers formerly in the New Haven directorate on the charge of having conspired to monopolize commerce by their administration of the road, is further assurance that the law, though slow, does not forever withhold its hand from the rich and powerful.

For New Haven stockholders the action of the Federal Grand Jury has a more direct interest. It offers them promise that evidence more than ever convincing will fasten blame upon the men who wrecked their road and scattered their money.

The real owners of the New Haven road are not going to swallow the story that their millions "vanished into thin air." Chairman El-Bott set out to locate a few of those millions. More are lying snug and safe somebody knows where.

Criminal conspiracy to monopolize commerce is an offense against he less of the United States. But, the New Haven conspirators once found, the hiding place of the missing millions is no mystery. Next comes restitution.

Nothing so formidable about the Massachusetts' ballot. What it calls for is a few minutes' concentration and thoughtboth mighty good things to take into a voting booth.

#### THE SERIOUSNESS OF JOY RIDING.

WARNING to joy riding chauffeurs to be posted in every garage in New York State has been issued by Secretary of State May. It is brief and to the point:

Any chauffeur or other person who without the consent of the owner shall take or cause to be taken from a garage, stable or other building or place an autombile or motor vehisle, and operate or drive, or cause the same to be operated or drives, for his own profit, use or purpose, steals the same and is guilty of larceny, and shall be punishable accordingly.— Section 1992A of the Penal Code.

The punishment may be imprisonment up to ten years. Secretary May is right in believing that few people appreciate the seriousness of the usual first step leading to a joy ride. "How many chauffeurs realize that in order to steal a car they don't have to break into a garage to take the car out or even step into one they see standing in the street and ride away in it? How many ever think that simply running their employer's car even a single block out of the direct route from the house to the garage without the owner's consent makes them guilty of theft according to law?"

So far, good. Remind and restrain the chauffour. Put the fear of the law into his many friends who hanker after auto rides and coax him to his downfall.

Put what about indulgent or indifferent owners who don't take the trouble to learn what becomes of their cars after they are through with them for the day? In how many cases of joy riding that end in arrest we read that the owner of the automobile refuses to prose-

Might it be that if the owner were made to share responsibility for trouble his car might cause at night his chauffeur would find fewer temptations?

to the well-being of mankind throughout the world," what can it better do than feed starving non-combetants in the most cruelly wronged and outraged nation that ever roused the sympathies of moders men?

### WHO KNOWS?

ASCAL'S famous reflection that the difference of half an inch in the length of Cleopatra's nose might have changed the history of the world was more sentiment than psychophysics.

Not so the reasoning of a Philadelphia professor of esteopathy, who puts the blame for Europe's agony on a kink in the Kaiser's spine A cose of esteopathic lesion, argues the doctor, producing abnormal and terrific brain activity. Nor is the Kaiser's case unique:

"Napoleon was almost a hunchback. His great adversary, Wellington, siways stood with one shoulder higher than the other. The Greeks said Alexander was lopsided. Pericles had a poculiarly shaped head and neck. Archimedes walked with

Who knows but this malformation indicated outcopathic esions which resulted in overstimulated brains in these and other equally famous instances?"

The idea is not new. A society in Paris has for years been accumulating data to prove that genius, unusual capacity or energy are invariably attended with asymmetry of head or face. In exceptionally brainy or active people the two sides of the head are markedly different-one ear higher than the other, jaw off level, nose or mouth deflected to one side.

Dectors say most of us are more or less out of drawing. Maybe If we got worse we'd be great.

### Hits From Sharp Wits.

much happier this world a fact people are liars to the as a life every man who wields a of having said at one time or other, "I don't care."

believed that a lot of fells ought not to undertake to buy os-best economics who wouldn't or trich plumed hats for six daughters one if they stumbled over it.— who regard washing dishes as drudg-size feating.

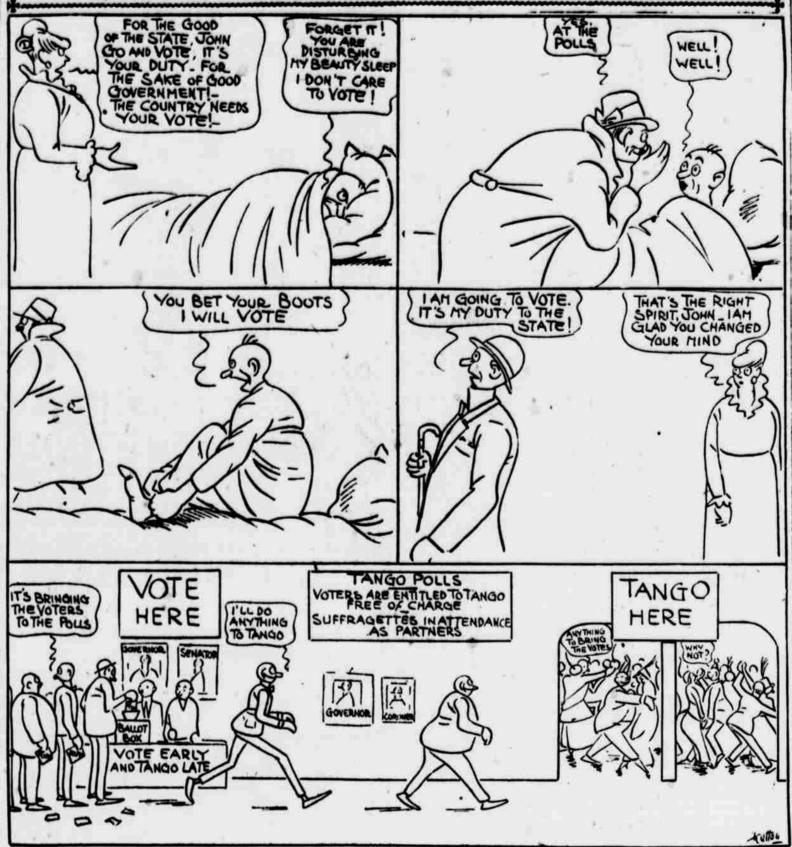
The state of t

man who can rattle off the most platitudes about our \$100,000,000 of dabts to Europe couldn't contract an obligation\_himself for more than a

A man never blows his own horn so much as when he's on a toot.—Col-umbia State. . . .

Why Not?

By Maurice Ketten



### The Jarr Family By Roy L. McCardell

really should so home," faltered | York isn't no town for a single mat unexpectedly to Philadelphia spent eighty-five cents as quick as a in an automobile with just the clothes

"The rest will do you good, the rest and the quiet!" insisted Mrs. Mrs. Jarr. "I don't know how they Blodger, while her daughters by her are getting along at home-I should first marriage, the Cackleberry girls, go home."

both chimed, "Oh, please do, Mrs. "Why, really, I have rested here,

and it HAS been quiet," Mrs. Jarr

This was true enough. It had been so quiet Mrs. Jarr would not have cept that a sawmill started operating about midnight and kept working till ten the next morning. That is, Mrs. really was the healthy baritone snore of Mr. Bernard Blodger, tired out after the day's incoment exertion of looking for work for his wife.

"Now don't you go worrying about Mr. Jarr and the children," Mrs. Blod ger went on. "They'll be all right. lantic City just as well as from here. "But I miss them so!" Mrs. Jarr protested. "I have been in Philadelphia only two days, and it seems to

me it has been weeks and weeks." in Philadelphia," grumbled young Mr. Blodger. "Duggun it! Only I married for a good home I wouldn't stay bere. Only that I wasn't grasping, I might have gone to New York and

married well. "Maybe that's why you tried to borrow three dollars from me before we married, and when you boarded with me and owed me nineteen weeks poard-nineteen weeks, right up till we were married!" eaid Mrs. Blood-

ger acidly. Well, I don't owe you nothing since then, do I?" asked Mr. Blodge with some asperity. "Only a boarder can owe his board. A husband sin't a boarder. Why," and he looked at his wife reproachfully, "your love ain't t mercenary one, is it, Mis'

"No. Bernard, my handsome daring, no!" oried Mrs. Blodger, sentimentally. "Oh, Mawr, you make me sick,"

eried Miss Irone Cackleberry. "Cruel, cruel child!" replied the

### Mrs. Jarr Still Pines for Home, But That's All the Good It Does

Courted, 1916, by The Press Publishes Co. (The New York Events World).

to a little trip. And well-whe might! stops if she marries again, and there if was Mr. Blodger's influence in polilit was Mr. Blodger's influence in polilit was Mr. Blodger.

The last time I was on Broadway I ties that got her on the waiting list Mrs. Blodger. "Well, never mind this bickering!" I'm wearing, and new you want me interrupted Mine Gladys Cackleberry, out our lady friend, as old Sam cases?" asked her husband. "I sup-

"And, as it was, he was too far gone to be introduced to her. But for been too late, and might have had to wait for another time. It's little enough for her to pay our expenses-Blodger, "She's an old friend. We us such friends-when the brave old hero died, leaving her to mourn his Mrs. Blodger hesitated a minutal loss and to appeal to a grateful roun-

"You see, Mrs. Jarr, if you're war-ried about the expense of going to murmured Mr. Biodger. "Why, any been able to get to sleep at all, ex. Atlantic City, Mrs. Smunk, the sel- young man could live on twenty-four dier's widow, draws her first pension a month-if he lived in Camdon.

## So Wags the World

By Clarence Cullen

equally wise editor will pay him forty every time be leaves those

Mawr's new motor car?

can talk turkey to ber."

and then said:

"Oh, really, I'd rather not go," said

"You tell her, Mis' Bally," said Mr.

You may be only as old as you feel, but you don't get that feeling by thinking backward.

The abyamal depthe of boredom are dumbed by those wives whose husbands are following the big war by means of maps pinned to the wall and who insist upon reading the war news after dinner every night in tones needlessly choked with more on less bronchial bysteria.

If women were prohibited by law from talking afterward about their surgical operation few of these would ever consent to go on the oper-ating table. (P. S.: Ceme to think of it, the same goes for a good many

The felks who have been hurting your feelings for many years by talk-ing, about this time, of "going to the Riviera" won't bruise up your spirit any in just that way this year.

We've asked four mea, all of them with large benk-rolls, who asked to to the terminal the success of the contribute which they were contributed.

Copright, 1916, by The Prem Publishing Co. The New York Evening World). It being a period of prophecies, here ing. "Why, our time!" they shot insueth one: Some day a gifted to chip in the same intangible, inexpensive collateral they stared at us suspiciously and banged the door on their way out. (Not that Belgium isn't worth helping, if you've got part of your winter coal in.)

Not long ago we took a ride over the Pocono Mountains with a dare-devilish sor of chap who'd had devilish so; of chap who'd had only fifteen minutes' previous instruction in runing a motor car. "Keep your shirt on, bo!" he said to us as he shot around a sharp curve in the road at sixty miles an hour. "If the dad-blamed engine gets het up there are lots of springs along this road, and I've got a bucket!"

The trouble about having folks tell us that we "haven't got enough con-fidence in our ability" is that we're altogether too likely to get the swelled

Those long talked-of moving platforms for the streets of New York
soon will be a positive necessity. It
is predicted that women's corsets soon
will reach their shoe-tops.

The trouble about having a nice,
glowy grats fire in your home is that,
when a fellow ruminatively stares at
the biase for as much as four minutes
at a stretch without saying anything,
his wife is bound to accuse him of not
loving her any more or else demand
to know what other woman he is
thinking about.

Recently we visited a military club
without seeing a single upturned
mustache; where, three months or so
as there had been scoree of them.

Sould divide the average Christmas buyer that he or she goes from
one place to ...other, and at last,
tired to death, buys the first thing at
things for which one is sorry; and by
there are some disappointed people
on the 25th of December.

By careful deliberation such heartthe care may be averted and at the
same time the nerve-wrecking care of
the Christmas period may be lifted.

I have known of "spugs" who did
not give any Christmas gifts, so as
to create a similar spirit in triends
to create a similar spirit in triends
of buying their new winter hats or
contents.

# to-day and she's going to treat us all "But a soldier's widow's pension

of marriagable ladies at the Old Sol- "Couldn't there be some arrangediers' Home, and the superintendent ment made between the Old Soldiers' telephoned to Bernard for us to bring Home and an orphan asylum in such

> Christmasing in November By Sophie Irene Loeb

> operight, 1914, by The Press Publishing Co.

VIS the month before Christmas And all through the town The salesfolks are anxious For you to come down. The goods are all ready,

And they'll show them with care;

They hope you're considerate

## Sayings of Mrs. Solomon By Helen Rowland

Courneys, 1614, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Streets Wes Y Daughter, hearken unto the Litany of Fifth avenue which the Cynic chanteth in his heart:

Oh, Providence, be merciful and deliver us from the and Follies that offend our sight on the highways of Babylon. From Bores and Bounders and women in blue serge dresses with black

satin sleeves, ob, spare us! For it hath come to pass that a man cannot distinguish one damed from another, nor a debutante from a grandmother, nor his own wife from another man's, since all are clad in the "uniform" of sixteen and seek to appear as "squabs."

Yea, they are 80 girlish!

From women with whitewashed faces and carmine smiles, from mee in checked suits and white spats, oh, set us free.

From Tea Dances where the too-much-married dispel their ennut, where the debutante sippeth cocktails from a teacup, where the hired partner flattereth old ladies and flirteth with young ones, and where impertinent babes in men's clothing pose as blase rounders, now deliver us!

For they are all fooling themselves, but NOT each other! From women who carry "sleeve-dogs" and "windows" in white creps" picture hats, oh, spare us. For how shall a man preserve his illusions concerning a Sex that

taketh itself as a Joke and arrayeth itself as a Comic Supplement? . From the artificial rose upon the left shoulder and the artificial rose upon the cheek; from thin-necked women in decollete and fat-necked women in Medici frills; from all women in white stockings and black shoes, deliver us.

From the black velvet neck ribbon, the fish book ourl and the court plaster patch, oh, let us out!

From old gentlemen who wear pink bouttonieres and ogle the Sweet Young Thing; from old ladies who dangle Tame Cats and talk baby talk; from schoolgirls in long black earrings and false hair;

From married "bachelors" and men who make love at first sight; from yesterday's violets and solled white gloves; from sleeveless white gowns; from embalmed beauty, canned youth and preserved figures; from nearsociety, imitation love and cubist complexions; from tangoitis, neuritis and divorcitis, oh, heaven deliver us!

Verily, verily, in all the world there is naught else like unto IT; neither anything so obvious nor so sophisticated, so humorous nor so dazzling, so shocking nor so beautiful, so foolish nor so FASCINATING!

Then lead me to Washington Square or bury me in Jersey that I may avoid its snares and escape its madness.

For hay fever may be cured and love-sickness shall in time pass away,

but New Yorkitis is a chronic Disease!

### Chapters from a Woman's Life By Dale Drummond

CHAPTER CII.

ARRY and Fanny Eberhardt tried to be kind, but remembering Harry's remarks about Jack's gambling propensities and the atmosphere in which they lived—the one I had courted—I kept away from them as much as possible. This was made easier as Neil lived on a quiet, unfashionable street some distance from them and from our old home.

One morning a telegram was sent me from the office. Mr. Flam inclosed it in a kind little note from himself, saying he also had had a message and that he hoped soon to have a position for me.

I opened the wire with fear and trembing. Could it be that Jack had decided to communicate with me?"
No! It was from Janet.

"Mother died this morning," was all she said.
I called Mr. Flam up on the telephone and thanked him for forwarding the message, and for his note, "They said nothing of when she was to be buried," I told him."

"Yes, I know; but Amesbury just; the series of chance? "All through Jack's childhood, his boyhood and young manhood I fought this inherited love of gambling until at last I had his promise, which I believe he will TRY to keep, never the park in solyhood and young manhood I fought this inherited love of gambling until at last I had his promise, which I believe he will TRY to keep, never the power failed me, although I know he had many temptations. So I feel that he has now passed the greater danger point, and I can die in peace, leaving him to you. "His love for you and the children will accomplish much, has already accomplished more than I could have ever hoped to do, and I only write to you as I am doing, in case he should sever show a desire to gamble in ever so small or insignificant a way. Then you will be armed with the knowledge of what it may lead to with him. Would to God I had been, for I might a good fight against this insidious enemy.

"I cannot tell you how pleased I was when I visited you had not followed the foolish, yes wicked, fashion of playing for money. Hold Jack back, Susan, even from trying to make more you likely. It is bad for him. N

She had not communicated with me in any way since Jack went away, hadn't asked a single question, nor shown the slightest interest in me or the children; although Mr. Flam had told me she had written to him asking him to tell her everything, which he had, even that the children were with my mother, and that I was trying to get a position. And while I knew Janet had a right to blame me, I felt I could not endure more than I had endured. Besides, I might not be welcome. She had said nothing to have told Janet to sond you my dismond brooch. Wear it for my sake.

I was a gift from Jack's father when Jack's father when Jack's father when Jack was born.

Long after I had finished the letter is the father who had killed himself and of what the end was to be. Every word in Mother Coollege's letter added to my agony. Her faith in me, her love for us all and her willingness to leave Jack in my care were almost more than I could bear. When I read her simple praise of me in not players of the father's father when I should scream aloud.

duplicate.

Little woman, if your make-up is such that you naturally ponder and reflect before you purchase, then begin RIGHT NOW and have your look around before it becomes late.

The patience and temper of the people who must serve you will not be sorely tried at THIS time as it will be when the rush is on. If you will sum up how much you want to spend and what you might like for Aunt Marry or Cousin Jane or the little ones in your home, and take some time during this fine weather to studying the things you might to the clerks.

In other words, shop now, even if you must buy later.

Little woman, if your make-up is to save my boy.

"Jack's father—long before Jack children, although I missed them more than any one dreamed. But I knew, was born—was a confirmed gambler, they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for with mother and Nora to look after they were safe and well cared for they were safe and well a such they were safe and well cared for they were safe and well a such they were safe

They said nothing of when she was to be buried." I told him.

"Yes, I know; but Amesbury just wired me again. I shall go over. Would you like to go with me?"

"No, thank you! I don't believe I could stand it," I told him, knowing that most naturally Jack's sister would blame me for much that had occurred.

She had not communicated with me in any way since Jack went away, hadn't asked a single question, nor shown the slightest interest in me or the children; although Mr. Flam had told me she had written to him asking him to tell her everything, which he had, even that the children were with my mother, and that I was trying to get a position. And while I knew Janet had a right to blame me.

had soon will be there.

November is a boon for the early thristmas buyer. It is not a bit too foon to save countless salespeople took from my trunk the letter Mother took from my trunk the letter Mother took from my trunk the letter Mother Coolidge had sent me to be opened them that annually comes during December.

The truth is that everybody advocates early buying, but few actually do it. Procrastination is the thief of these bard-working people's time and energy, and each of us who put off our Christmas shoppins add that much to their burden.

Consideration is the key that has no duplicate.

Consideration is the key that has no duplicate.

And soon will be there.

November is a boon for the early be welcome. She had said nothing to me of the funeral.

That night when I went upstairs to word in Mother Coolidge's letter added to my agony. Her faith in me, her look from my trunk the letter Mother Coolidge had sent me to be opened. Coolidge had sent me to be opened. Coolidge had sent me to be opened. The truth is that everybody advocates early buying, but few contained woman to save her boy wisited me I thought I should screams from gambling, from file father's fate, unnerved me completely.

"Dear Susan," she wrote, "I am you or your preclouse children again, is should have liked to live to see them is should in the passioned appeal from the quiet solf-contained woman to save her boy wisited me I thought I should acreams aloud.

Would I have done any differently had she talked to me when I first knew her, or would I have gone on just as I did, living for myself, my own selfish pleasures. Heaven only wisited to go we should know. It may help you than any one dreamed. But I know the course of the process of the

stores are crowded with Yuletide customers.

In order to create the "peace on earth and good-will" that is so strongly advocated at the mistietce time, look ahead—now.

By buying now you will be lifting the burden of the bread-winner as well as saving your own strength.

Also, there are many women who, during the month of December, make thousands of stitches in sewing things, and in the last mad rush the week man' hours of the morning find them hard at it.

Times without number it has deviced that such counties hours fore.

Were spent upon a garment or Christmas token that was neither needed nor wanted by the recipient, and the woman who strained her eyes and spent many weary nights at it might before have been alsopping or getting some recreation.

Therefore it behooves such a kind and energetic person to study carefully the wisdom of giving such gifts, at the expense of so much energy, without the assurance that they will be appreciated.

At any rate, the least you can do for all opocerned is to do your Christmas the month by the recipient, and the woman who strained her eyes and spent many weary nights at it might be the person to study carefully the wisdom of giving such strained the expense of so much energy.

At any rate, the least you can do for all opocerned is to do your Christmas the woman who strained her eyes and spent many weary nights at it might be the person to study carefully the wisdom of giving such a time and the expense of so much energy.

At any rate, the least you can do for all opocerned is to do your Christmas the woman who strained by the recipient, and the woman who strained by the recip